

HIAWATHA

SONG

MUSIC BY NEIL MORET
WORDS BY JAMES O'DEA



UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO

45,332

J. L. ORME & SON.
SPARKS STREET,
OTTAWA.

Words by
JAS. O'DEA

HIAWATHA.

(His Song to Minnehaha.)

Music by
NEIL MORET.

Allegro.

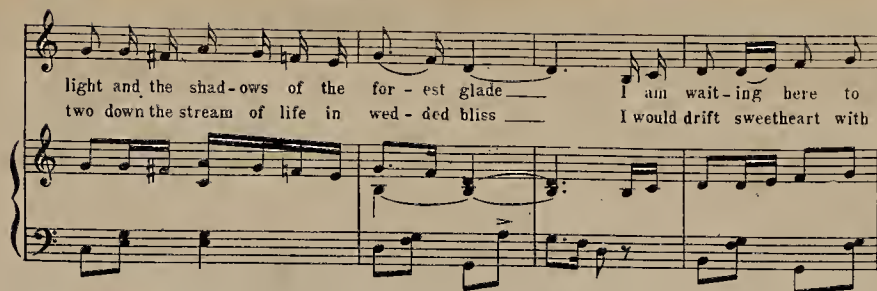
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Oh the moon is all a - gleam on the stream Where I
In the tres - es of your hair, lies a snare and its


dream here of you my pret - ty In - dian maid. While the
there, Where my heart a will - ing cap - tive is. Oh my

rust - ling leaves are sing - ing high a - bove us o - ver - head
wood - land queen I pray - you'll hold it ev - er in your care

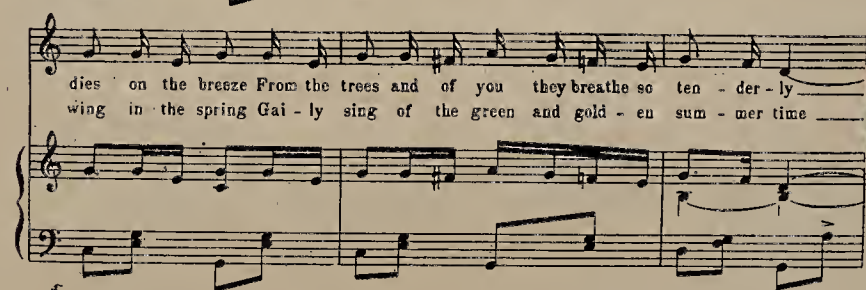
In the glo - ry of the bright sum - mer - night In the
In my lit - tle birch can - oe love with you Just we



light and the shad-ows of the for - est glade — I am wait-ing here to
two down the stream of life in wed - ded bliss — I would drift sweetheart with



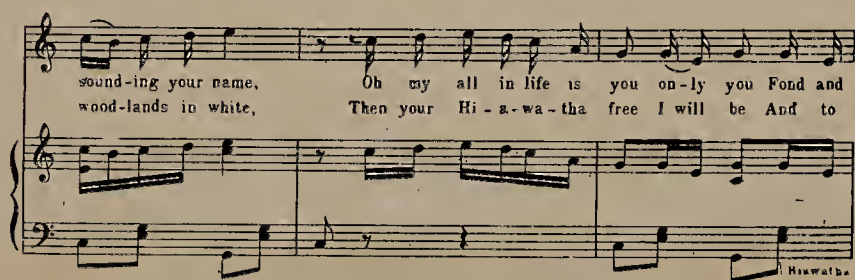
kiss — your lips so red. — There's a flood of mel - o -
you — my lot - to share. — When the birds up - on the



dies on the breeze From the trees and of you they breathe so ten - der - ly
wing in the spring Gai - ly sing of the green and gold - en sum - mer time —



— While the wood - lands all a - round — are re -
— When the snows of — ear - ly win - ter robe the



sound-ing your name, Oh my all in life is you on-ly you Fond and
wood-lands in white, Then your Hi - a - wa - tha free I will be And to

Hawatha

true and your own for - ev - er - more I'll be. Hear
 thee ev'-ry thought of mine will e'er in - cline. Heed

REFRAIN.

then the song I sing with lips a - flame. I am your
 then the vows I pledge to thee this night.

own your Hi - a - wa - tha brave my heart is yours you know

Dear one I love you so Oh Min - ne - ha - ha gen - tle

maid de-cide de-cide and say you'll be, My In-dian bride.